

# Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

## Chapter 71-80

### Chapter 71 **Be Kind To Children**

Nolan suppressed his violent impulses. He was afraid that if he looked at Helena for a moment longer, he would have to twist her neck.

If he had come any later just now, Peyton would have been done for!

In the past, Helena used to be jealous and competitive, but Nolan turned a blind eye to it.

Nolan thought it was just a little fuss between women. He didn't expect things to turn out the way they did today.

Nolan looked at the wound above her eyebrow and said, "You go take care of your wound first. Leave the child to Mary."

Mary was the nanny sent to take care of Chris. Peyton breathed a sigh of relief when the rash was under control and then handed over the

rest to the nanny.

"Mom, mom," Chris called again, panicked when he saw her about to leave, losing the obedient look he had just had.

Peyton was heartbroken by his crying, but he came back and held the child. Chris then stopped making a fuss and obediently snuggled in her

arms.

Nolan brought over a cotton swab. Peyton instinctively tried to avoid his touch, but Nolan coldly ordered, "Don't move."

Peyton looked around the room full of Helena's people and could only trust Nolan, so she stood still in place.

Nolan knew that Peyton was afraid of pain, so he was very gentle. She endured the pain without making a sound.

The once delicate little girl has turned into what she is today, obviously all caused by Nolan. His cold violence and words over the past two years have gradually forced her into what she is now.

Peyton didn't smile, didn't complain, and didn't even cry out in pain.

Nolan's gaze fell on Peyton's hair, which still had some egg residue on it. Anger rose from Nolan's heart and spread to his organs, with every cell in his body carrying his rage.

He accidentally applied too much force with the cotton swab and poked Peyton's wound hard.

"Hiss." Peyton exclaimed unexpectedly.

"Did I hurt you?" Nolan asked quickly, his fingers resting on her chin, his tone slowing down a bit. "Then I'll be more gentle."

The tone sounded particularly ambiguous, and Peyton didn't understand it, so she averted her gaze.

"It didn't hurt."

Nolan quickly treated the wound and put a pink band-aid on it for her. She loved beauty, so the band-aid had to be cute too.

He still retained his habits.

Peyton distanced himself and said, "Thank you."

She calmly distanced herself from him, "It's getting late and Kadence is waiting for me to come home for dinner. Take good care of this child, I'm leaving now."

"I had Jayson send you."

"Okay, thank you."

Peyton handed the child over to Nolan, Chris immediately teared up and said, "Mommy hold, hold me."

"Good boy," Peyton gently touched his hair, "I will come to see you again in the future."

The child was reluctant and kept sniffing, but Nolan forcefully dragged him over like holding a little chicken. After giving Chris a cold stare, he dared not act stubborn anymore.

The father's authority was imposing. A thought flashed through Peyton's mind, how nice it would be if this child were hers.

When she realized she had such a terrible thought, she quickly shook her head.

Nolan spoke, "I will give you an explanation about what happened today."

Peyton just replied, "Be nice to this child."

She left the place quickly after she finished speaking.

Peyton went out and looked at the blue sea. If her child was still there, she would have treasured them instead of treating them as a tool for her gain.

Peyton felt heartbroken when she thought of her child who had not even had a chance to take a breath of fresh air.

She suddenly collapsed in front of Jayson before she had taken a few steps.

"Mrs. Dalton!"

Chapter 72 I Was Informing You, Not Discussing With

**You.**

Jayson anxiously supported Peyton, and Peyton quickly regained consciousness.

"Madam, are you alright? I will take you to the hospital."

Peyton shook his head, "No need, I just had a bit of low blood sugar."

She knew deeply that the previous fight with Helena and saving Chris had exhausted all her energy.

Jayson looked at her nervously and said, "But I feel like you're getting weaker and weaker."

"I am really fine. Please take me back home."

Not long after Peyton left, Lucian bought medicine. With the dual attack of cold compress and fever-reducing medicine, Chris quickly stopped the allergic reaction without causing any further harm.

Nolan patiently examined his body and it was evident that Peyton had protected him well, as he was not injured.

After all the back and forth, Chris also got tired and grabbed onto Nolan's collar, panting heavily as he fell asleep in his arms.

Nolan handed the child over to Mary, and Helena, with a weak expression, leaned in and said, "Nolan, you have to believe me. Peyton came to me to demand the Schmitt's house. At first, she tried to please me with a cake, but when I rejected her, she started making threats and even attempted to attack me with a knife. The servant intervened to protect me and took the knife from her. She even wanted to use the

Chapter 72 1 Wan informing You, Not Discussing With You

child as a hostage. Thankfully, you arrived, or the consequences would have been unimaginable."

Helena's argument was full of loopholes. Nolan didn't want to waste his time and energy arguing with her over such a meaningless topic, so he went straight to the point and said, "I'll take the Schmitt's house."

Helena was shocked.

If she lost the Schmitt's house, she would lose her leverage over Peyton. She said she wouldn't give up anything.

"Nolan, you have to trust me. Peyton was too good at acting..."

Nolan pushed away her charging body, "I know what kind of person she is better than you. And I know exactly what kind of person you are. Just because I d

on't care doesn't mean I'm blind! Helena, I gave you everything you wanted. You better stop now. Don't waste Brodie's death! This is the last time."

After Nolan finished speaking, he stood up. Helena wanted to say something else, "But I have already sent someone to handle the procedures..."

Nolan's cold gaze fell upon her, a chilling intent of murder rushing towards her, "I am informing you, not negotiating with you. Take good care of the child and refrain from doing reckless things. If you exhaust all our affection, I cannot guarantee that I will appear on time at the engagement ceremony."

After Nolan finished speaking, he left with a nonchalant tone. For Helena, this was already quite serious. In the past two years, Nolan had never spoken to her in such a manner!

"Bastard, Peyton is such a bastard!"

Helena swept everything off the table onto the floor and walked upstairs with a gloomy expression on her face.

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Helena didn't like anyone. Even her Persian cat, when it passed by, was kicked twice.

She was even more furious when she saw Mary, and slapped her directly in the face. "Useless, can't even take care of a child."

Mary pursed her lips. She was the person Nolan personally sent to take care of Chris. Helena gave her a hard time.

Even though Chris's honey cake was fed to him by the other maids while she was in the bathroom, Helena is now venting all her anger on

her.

Mary had long understood Helena's true character and dared not confront her. She could only lower her head and let Helena vent her anger by hitting and scolding her.

"I got annoyed whenever I saw you. Get out, I don't want to see you."

"Yes."

Helena looked at the small face that resembled Nolan's in her sleep. She attributed all of this to the fact that the child's father was Nolan's cousin, which is why they shared some resemblance.

But the image of Chris holding Peyton and calling her "mom" was like a thorn, deeply piercing Helena's heart.

Helena woke up the sleeping Chris. Chris was half asleep and mumbled, "Mom."

"Good, baby, call out one more time.

Helena was a bit excited. This was the first time Chris called her. Chris surpassed Marie in both intelligence and all aspects. Marie would call, so Chris—must be unwilling.

Chris woke up and found Peyton missing. The person in front of him had turned into Helena. Chris's confused eyes instantly became calm. pursing his chubby little lips, refusing to utter a word

Helena became anxious. "Come on, call out one more time

Don't even mention calling. Chris didn't even hum a word. Especially with his stern face, he looked exactly like Nolan.

Chapter **73** Notify The Chase Family, Postpone The Engagement.

Helena waited for a while but didn't hear any call. She vented all her anger on Chris.

"You ungrateful brat, I gave birth to you and raised you, but in the end, you don't even call me 'mom', instead you happily call that bitch. How did I give birth to such a stupid person like you? Besides this face of yours, you are absolutely useless."

Helena flipped him over and gave him a hard spanking on his buttocks. Chris had no idea what he had done wrong and just kept crying and fussing.

When Mary arrived, Helena had already stopped and threw the child into her arms, with a threatening look in her eyes. "The brat has quite the temper. I warn you, if you dare to say anything, you'll be out of here tomorrow."

Although this child is not Nolan's flesh and blood, based on this face alone, as well as Nolan's guilt over losing that child, he placed all his fatherly love on him.

Helena still wanted to use this child to become Nolan's wife, so she didn't want to anger Nolan because of this matter.

After

Helena left, Mary saw that the child's bottom was all red. Mary had been taking care of Chris for a year and had developed feelings for him. Her eyes immediately turned red.

Children's skin is naturally delicate. Her mother is not as gentle as Peyton.

Mary wanted to tell Nolan, but then she thought it wasn't a big deal. As a mother, she taught her child a lesson, but she didn't harm the child. If she alarmed Nolan, it would undoubtedly indirectly tell Helena that she was his person.

Helena's temper wouldn't let Mary take care of Chris again. As Mary thought about this, she could only swallow her grievances and comfort Chris properly.

At the moment, on the Coast Road, Lucian accessed the hidden camera surveillance footage inside the villa. When Nolan saw Helena pouring the epp mixture over Peyton's head, his veins bulged on the back of his hand resting on the armrest.

Fortunately, Peyton stood up and resisted, which eased the tension in Nolan's expression.

This was just the beginning. Helena's behavior afterwards was absolutely outrageous. When the child had an accident, instead of protecting the child, she immediately wanted to scratch Peyton's face.

If it hadn't been for Peyton's determination to protect Chris at all costs, after so many steps, Chris wouldn't have been unharmed.

Lucian was horrified when he witnessed this scene. "If someone didn't know, they would think that Ms. Schmitt was Chris's mother, as she seemed completely i

ndifferent to her child. Such a woman is truly heartless. Mr. Dalton, are you really going to marry someone like her?”

Although the surveillance was not installed in the bedroom, Helena’s attitude towards the children in the leisure area was neither very warm nor cold. Through this video, Nolan saw her selfish personality very clearly.

Nolan leaned back in his chair and let out a long sigh, “This is what I owed her. I had no choice.”

Lucian didn’t know about their past. He was just curious about what had driven Nolan to become like this.

“Transfer the Schmitt’s house to Peyton. You go and take care of the paperwork.”

“I knew.”

Nolan closed his eyes tightly, with images of Peyton being drenched in egg yolk and rolling down the stairs with Chris filling his mind.

Lucian reminded, “Ms. Schmitt felt dizzy for a moment when she left, but fortunately she quickly regained consciousness. Mr. Dalton, you always say she’s faking it, but it seems to me that she was actually sick.”

This sentence felt like a knife stabbing deeply into Nolan’s heart.

Nolan opened his eyes coldly and said, “Notify the Chase family to postpone the engagement.”

## Chapter 74 **He** Deliberately Committed Murder

Lucian was very efficient in handling matters, and he had the property notarized on the same day. Peyton clearly understood how the house came into possession.

Thanks to her sacrificing herself to protect Chris, she didn’t even think about it at that time.

Even though Chris was Helena’s child, he was just an innocent child in Peyton’s eyes.



She had just suffered a minor injury to her eyebrow, and in return, she got the Schmitt's house. Peyton chuckled self-deprecatingly.

As Peyton closed her eyes, the image of Helena forcing her to kneel appeared. She couldn't help but clench her fist.

Peyton regained her home and Nolan didn't come to bother her, so she was in a good mood.

A few days later, Peyton got a few pictures from the detective, whom she hired to investigate the accident related to her father.

Peyton took the freshly washed cherries from Kadence, but before she could put them in her mouth, she saw the photos and dropped the cherries on the carpet.

Kadence was eating cherries, her mouth stained red. When she turned around and saw Peyton's pale expression, she quickly asked, "What's wrong? Did the stocks crash or did something happen to your idol?"

Peyton did not answer Kadence. Her face turned pale and she broke out in a cold sweat.

"What's wrong with you? You seem possessed or something. I'm the most timid one, don't scare me!" Kadence muttered as she picked up her phone from the ground.

The mobile screen was lit up, and Kadence saw some pictures on it.

That was the scene of a car accident, where the black car was completely wrecked by the oncoming truck from the opposite side of the green belt.

"Isn't this your dad's car? Are you okay? What are you looking at these for?"

Peyton finally regained her voice and trembled, "Look, look at the photos behind."

Kadence noticed something was wrong and her expression turned serious. "Isn't this Nolan?"

In the photo behind, Nolan stood quietly under the tree not far from the car accident. The mottled sunlight jumped on his face through the tree shade, making his icy handsome face look sinister and terrifying.

He still maintained a superior demeanor, coldly observing the occurrence of the car accident.

Peyton grabbed Kadence's hand. Kadence noticed that Peyton's palm was icy cold and sweating.

"Peytie, don't worry for now. Just call Nolan and ask."

Peyton's voice trembled as he spoke, "Kadence, do you think there could be such a coincidence?"

"This..."

"My dad's car accident was not an accident, but a plan orchestrated by Nolan," Peyton squeezed out her voice from her throat.

"Perhaps he just happened to be there..."

Peyton, however, tightly grabbed Kadence's arm and said, "On the day my dad had the accident, there were several car crashes happening simultaneously, causing traffic congestion. The ambulances couldn't come right away. If he had received immediate treatment, my dad wouldn't have been left with such severe consequences, and he wouldn't have had to stay in the hospital for the past two years."

"Kadence, it was him. Everything was arranged by him. He orchestrated the car accident and created a deliberate delay. He wanted my dad to suffer a painful death at the scene of the accident."

Kadence exclaimed incredulously, "This is a matter of life! Although Nolan is a bit bad, but your father is his father-in-law after all, Nolan couldn't possibly do such a thing."

Tears rolled down Peyton's face. She was clearly crying, but there was an ugly smile tugging at the corners of her mouth.

"You don't know him. He could do anything."

Just like how he once used the ashes of that family to grow flowers, there was nothing Nolan couldn't do as long as he thought of it.

"I originally thought that he only wanted to bankrupt the Schmitt family as a revenge against my dad. I never imagined that he had anything to do with my dad's accident. He is a devil! This is premeditated murder!"

"Peytie..." Kadence, who was skilled in persuasive speech, was also unsure of how to comfort Peyton at this moment.

This photo can only prove that Nolan was present at the scene of the accident, but it cannot prove that he was the instigator.

Peyton

was able to determine that it was Nolan who did it.

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## Chapter 75 The Heavens Have No Eyes

Peyton was utterly disheartened. She had thought that Nolan, even if not a good person, would not be so ruthless. But now, she realized that her understanding of Nolan was less than one in a thousand.

"Kadence, do you know? The day my dad had an accident, I was still at home preparing meals because it was Nolan's birthday..."

Kadence handed a few napkins to Peyton to wipe away her tears, but Peyton's tears flowed like a spring, quickly dampening the tissues.

"Nolan never celebrated his birthday because he shared the same birthday with his sister. Every time his birthday came around, he would be in a bad mood, and I would rack my brain to try and cheer him up. I remember it vividly, that day I had carefully arranged everything, but instead of waiting for him to come back, I received the news that my father had been in a car accident and was critically ill."

Peyton held her chest, crying uncontrollably. "I used to think, if there had to be a tragic fate between him and me, I would rather be the one to die. But now, I regret it. Why is it me who has to die and not him? Why am I the one with a terminal illness? Why is God so blind!"

“Peytie, calm down first. His presence at the scene doesn’t necessarily prove that he orchestrated the car accident. Who sent you the message? What if it was someone with ulterior motives?”

“It was the detective I hired to investigate my father’s affairs who sent me the message. I had no grudges against him, so why would he plot against me? That day was Nolan’s sister’s birthday, so he wanted it to become the anniversary of my father’s death! Perhaps he didn’t anticipate the delay, but in the end, my father still managed to survive.”

Peyton chuckled bitterly and said, “I used to think that he spared the Schmitt family because of me. Maybe there was a moment when he even wanted to kill me, and the child too!”

“He must have deliberately not saved me. If my father hadn’t died, he would have wanted me and the child to sacrifice ourselves for his sister.”

Kadence hugged Peyton and said, “Peytie, don’t suddenly start having conspiracy theories. My back is getting cold now. Nolan loved you so much back then, no matter what happened, he could never harm your

life.”

“Kadence, you’re right. What do I owe him? Why should I sympathize with him for losing his sister and becoming like this? Aren’t I the one who’s suffered the most? I lost my father, my child, and the home I relied on for survival. I’ve been trampled on by Helena time and time again, allowing her to pour egg yolk on my head and kneel down for her. Why is all of this happening?”

Peyton overturned her previous understanding, and her expression was extremely crazy.

“Didn’t he think that he could freely control the life and death of others just because he was in a superior position? I want to see if he can really control my life and death.”

Kadence looked at Peyton’s crazy expression and felt a chill in her heart. “Peytie, don’t be like this, I’m scared...”

“Kadence, I will get it back. Helena owes me, Nolan owes me, I will - get it all back! I will make him pay for what he has done! Baby, it must be you in heaven, that’s why you let Mom know the truth, right?”

Peyton walked towards the bathroom like a soulless doll, murmuring under her breath, "Baby, wait for mommy to finish avenging and then

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"I'll come down to be with you. Just wait a little longer, mommy will be here soon."

Peyton suddenly stopped and turned to look at Kadence, her voice coldly said, "Kadence, you tell me. Helena has done so many wrong things, but why is it that my child died while her child is still alive..."

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## Chapter 76 Peyton Wanted Revengepeyton Wanted

Revenge.

In Kadence's mind, Peyton was a person full of sunshine. She received a good education since childhood and had the right values and good manners.

Peyton never stooped to playing tricks. Despite being born into a wealthy family, she never looked down on ordinary people. She was confident and noble. It was not surprising that Nolan would like a girl like her.

After all, as a woman, Kadence also really liked Peyton. Many times, Peyton's neat and tidy appearance made Kadence feel inferior.

However, the woman in front of Kadence at the moment had no trace of Peyton. She looked like a broken doll, with delicate and beautiful eyes devoid of any emotion. This version of Peyton made Kadence feel uneasy.

"Peytie, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Peyton cried and laughed, as if going mad.

These few photos once again shattered and rebuilt Peyton's worldview.

Peyton now realizes that the so-called kindness is the cornerstone of being bullied by others.

With tears streaming down her face, Peyton said word by word, "He wouldn't help me find Leo at all. He just wants a reason to bully me, while I'm still hoping that Dad will wake up."

"Peytie."

“I was like a dog he kept. Occasionally, when he was in a good mood, he would give me some things, and I had to be grateful and careful, begging him cautiously, afraid of offending him. In his eyes, I must have been like a clown! Even though I was in pain, I still had to please him, while he shamelessly poured salt on my wounds!”

“Peytic, calm down.”

“Calm down? Kadence, how can you expect me to stay calm? It’s clear that all the misfortunes I’ve encountered were brought upon by them, so why is it me who has to die instead of them?”

This kind of Peyton sent shivers down Kadence’s spine.

“Peytie, you must never think of doing anything foolish. Yes, I admit Helena is a bitch, but her child is innocent. You must not entertain any wicked thoughts.”

Peyton lost her mother at an early age and relied on her father for support. In her heart, family was more important than anything else.

Later, she had a child, and the child became her everything.

She had thought that both her father’s and her children’s affairs were accidents, so she, with an open mind, did not blame Nolan for all of this.

Now things are different, it has turned into a deliberate murder instead of an accident. It has affected the two most important people in Peyton’s life, and she will not take it lightly.

In order to prevent a greater tragedy from happening, Kadence had to earnestly persuade Peyton.

Peyton smiled at Kadence and said, “Kadence, what are you thinking? How could I ever harm a child?”

“It’s good that I didn’t know.”

Peyton looked out of the window and saw the bright sun shining. The snow on the trees melted in the sunlight, and the water dripped down from the caves.

Drop by drop...



Just like the accumulated resentment and disappointment of Peyton, each drop would also form a stream.

Peyton murmured, "I'm just curious, when our child died, Nolan didn't show any sadness, he didn't even look at the tiny body. If it was Chris, his son who resembled him so much, would he have been a little bit upset?"

Upon hearing these words, Kadence was terrified and felt a chill down her spine. She quickly approached and grabbed Peyton's hand, patiently persuading them.

"Oh my, my silly Peytie, I beg you not to have such thoughts. It's all my fault for speaking too much, all this talk of rebirth and revenge is just a plot in novels, don't take it seriously. Although Nolan

Chapter 77 I **Will Take** Care Of Your **Wife** And Daughter.

After listening to Kadence's words, Peyton's face became even more excited, and her beautiful eyebrows and eyes also became a bit fierce.

Peyton exclaimed loudly, "Of course, he is innocent! Then, does that mean my dead child is not innocent? It should have been him who died!"

Peyton held her aching heart and said with an extreme expression, "If he hadn't come into this world, my child wouldn't have died."

"You're crazy. How could you have such extreme thoughts? Peytie, listen to me carefully. Although I may appear carefree, I truly believe in destiny. Everyone comes into this world with a predetermined fate, and your baby just returned to heaven early to become an angel. Look up, maybe he's watching over you. Peytie, he wants you to live your life well and not do anything that you'll regret forever. Think about the pain you've experienced, you're so kind-hearted, you wouldn't want others to go through the same, right?"

Peyton turned to look at Kadence, her gaze intense. She said, word by word, "Do you know how I've spent this past year? Why is it that when my family was falling apart, Helena could have a perfect family? Why could Nolan do whatever he wanted?"

“I, really want them to taste the pain I have suffered a thousand times, ten thousand times.”

“Peytic,” Kadence looked at Peytie with concern.

Peyton suddenly laughed, “Don’t look at me like that. I wouldn’t do anything until my dad was sober.”

“Peytie, I haven’t experienced the pain you’ve been through, so I don’t have the right to advise you to be kind. I just hope you can live peacefully. You must stay calm.”

“Don’t worry, I was calmer than ever before.”

Kadence was extremely worried. She didn’t know what Peyton had in mind, but she felt helpless.

When she left, she heard Peyton humming a song, and it was a lullaby.

Kadence still remembers when Peyton was pregnant, not only did she buy a lot of toys for the children, but she also downloaded many lullabies.

She had mocked Peyton, saying, “The child hasn’t even been born yet, and you’ve already learned so many lullabies. Be careful, don’t let them hypnotize you.”

Peyton touched her belly, with a gentle smile on her lips, and said, “It will be too late for me to learn lullabies after the baby is born. I will be in a rush. It’s my first time being a mother, and I have no experience, so I must prepare well. Actually, the baby can feel it. Every time I hum a song, the baby behaves well and doesn’t kick me randomly. When he is born, he will be a little warm-hearted boy who cares for his mother.”

“You are so good-looking, the baby will inherit your good looks or his father’s good looks. I can’t wait for the little one to arrive.”

Peyton eagerly awaited day and night, but in the end, she did not get to see her baby come into this world...

Peyton didn't know that, at this moment, on the other side of the ocean, Nolan had just experienced a catastrophe in the past few days.

Masked Nolan leaped off the bridge from the high bridge. Bullets behind him rained down on the bridge like a rainforest.

The water surface was dyed crimson.

"He couldn't escape. Chase!"

Nolan emerged from the river, his whole body soaked, clutching his injured right hand, and quietly slipped onto the shore.

In his hand, he tightly held a square box, and there was a hint of satisfaction on his face behind the mask. He murmured softly, "Brodie, did you see it? I brought it back for you."

The cold heavy snow slowly fell from the sky. Nolan carefully put away the box.

He repeatedly touched the box he had obtained with Brodie's life, softly saying, "Don't worry, I will take good care of your wife and daughter."

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## Chapter 78 Seeing **The Living And** The Dead

A few days ago, Nolan found Leo Murphy, but he didn't tell Peyton. This time, besides having some things to do, Nolan had an important reason. Nolan wanted to personally bring Leo Murphy back to the country.

Peyton would be very happy to see Leo Murphy.

Nolan noticed that he unconsciously raised the corners of his mouth, but quickly dismissed the thought.

He thought, "What does it matter to me whether Peyton is happy or not?"

"I found Leo Murphy for her purely to have control over her life and to torment her better."

Nolan stayed abroad for a few more days when he suddenly received news of Leo Murphy's disappearance.

They had already communicated beforehand, and even sent over Kason Schmitt's pathology report. The other party also provided very professional opinions and agreed to perform the surgery.

Little did he know that when Leo Murphy actually came to pick him up, he mysteriously disappeared.

"Mr. Dalton, I found this Leo Murphy to be rather peculiar," Lucian Bryant cautioned.

Nolan's expression returned to normal. A shadow darkened his eyes as he said, "We were deceived."

Obviously, Leo Murphy intentionally leaked his whereabouts to him. They had previously agreed that Nolan would personally come to pick him up, but things went wrong. The other party disappeared without a word, clearly playing games with him.

"The first person who could refuse the Dalton Group is Leo Murphy," Lucian Bryant had already lit a few incense sticks for Leo Murphy in his mind.

Nolan looked cold and indifferent, "Spread the news on the dark web. The Dalton family offers a reward of one billion for the whereabouts of Leo Murphy. Whether alive or dead, we want proof."

"Alright. Mr. Dalton, but what about Mrs. Dalton..."

Lucian Bryant knew that Peyton and Nolan's relationship was not good now. Kason Schmitt was the bridge between the two. After Nolan betrayed her, their relationship was probably even worse.

"She... went back first before speaking."

"Several days had passed, and it was unknown whether the wound on Peyton's eyebrow had healed. Would it leave a scar?"

At the thought of this, Nolan couldn't wait to see Peyton immediately.

"Have Peyton come over to pick up."

"Yes, Mr. Dalton."

At this moment, Peyton was taking care of Kason Schmitt in the hospital.

Jayson Bryant conveyed Nolan's message from the side. Peyton suppressed the hatred in his eyes and calmly replied, "Okay."

Kason Schmitt was well taken care of by the nurse. He lay in bed as if

he were asleep. However, these days he had been relying on medication and nutrition fluids to sustain himself, and his body had noticeably slimmed down compared to before.

When Peyton wiped his arms, he also noticed signs of muscle atrophy. Even a few strands of white hair seeped through Kason Schmitt's hair.

Father is always the most upright and towering figure in the hearts of his children. One day, you discover signs of aging in him, and your heart is filled with mixed emotions.

"Dad, whether you could wake up or not, your daughter will avenge you!"

"This account is not considered complete until it is fully calculated."

Peyton rambled on about many things. She saw the sun gradually darken before she left. She had intended to go to the nurse's station to give a few instructions when a young nurse suddenly called out to her.

"Ms. Schmitt, I remember the day Mr. Schmitt had a heart attack, you came to check the visitor registration form. I was so busy at that time that I forgot to mention it. There was someone who had visited Mr. Schmitt's ward that day. I chased after him to have him register, but he hurriedly left."

Peyton suddenly looked up and asked, "What did that person look like?"

"He was a man, tall and estimated to be 185 centimeters. He was wearing a hat, so I couldn't see his face clearly. He left through the emergency exit, where there was no surveillance."

Peyton pointed at Jayson Bryant smoking in the nearby smoking area and asked, "Is he similar in physique to him?"

The nurse nodded.

Obviously, it was either Jayson Bryant or Lucian Bryant.

Peyton sneered. "They were really Nolan's loyal dogs!"

## Chapter 79 Airport Pickup

The first car accident failed to kill Kason Schmitt, so the second time they wanted to sullocate Kason Schmitt alive. However, Kason Schmitt didn't die and became a vegetable.

Peyton tightened his fingers slightly, his eyes filled with overwhelming hatred.

The sky grew dark, and Jayson Bryant took her to the airport.

Peyton had a simple meal at the airport. She thought, "It doesn't matter if my father wakes up or not. What matters is that as long as she is alive, she won't let them feel good!"

"Anyway, she wouldn't live much longer, so we could just find a few more people to support her,"

Peyton stayed in the lounge for a while, looking at the flight schedule on the floor. She arrived five minutes early. This way, Nolan would think she was still foolish, waiting here all the time like before.

These days, the weather in Aelford City was very good, with a gentle breeze and sunny skies. There was no snow, so the plane arrived on

time.

When Nolan walked out of the VIP channel, Peyton was about to approach him when he noticed there was another person standing beside him.

That man, although they only had a brief encounter, she would never forget him for the rest of her life.

It was Elbert Chase.

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The person who took Colette Stuart away when the Schmitt family came that year was him, Helena's father.

Nolan and Elbert walked side by side. It was only natural for a man who could make a mother unforgettable for so many years to leave everything behind and be with him.

Speaking objectively, there is not much difference in appearance between Kason Schmitt and Elbert. However, Kason Schmitt has a refined temperament, while Elbert is more like a sharp knife.

Just like now, his sharp gaze had already fallen on himself..

Peyton's heart sank. The hairs on her back stood up, as if she was being watched by a wild beast.

She thought, "When I was so young back then, I didn't know if Elbert recognized me or not."

"Indeed, Elbert not only recognized me, but also stopped in front of me," his deep voice resonated. "Ms. Schmitt, are you waiting for someone?"

Peyton didn't know how to face him with what kind of mood all of a sudden.

This was a grudge between the elders. But for a long time, she felt that Elbert had taken away her mother and made her a child without a mother.

"Um," Peyton said flatly, glancing at Nolan out of the corner of their eye.

Elbert's gaze softened as he harbored a murderous intent. Perhaps he felt guilty towards Peyton, as his voice also became gentler. "Over the years, your mother often mentioned you. Now that you're in Aelford City, the Chase family will always welcome you. You can come

anytime to reunite with your mother."

"Yes."

Peyton's gaze fell on Nolan. His complexion was paler than usual. There was a faint dark circle under his eyes, indicating that he hadn't been resting well for the past couple of days.

Elbert is now Nolan's father-in-law. Peyton is somewhat curious, "How does he face his ex-wife in front of Bexin?"

"After all, Elbert was clearly a tough hardliner. If Nolan dared to betray Helena, it is estimated that Elbert would directly take out his knife and attack."

Peyton remained silent, waiting for Nolan's move.

The fact proves that no matter how many vows and sweet words there were, they were no match for reality.

Nolan just glanced at Helena and then looked away, treating her as a stranger.

Before leaving, Elbert politely said goodbye to Helena. Meanwhile, Nolan walked past with his long legs, expressionless.

Just like a gust of cold wind swept by, slapping Helena's face.

Peyton understood that Nolan did not want to expose their relationship in front of Elbert. She waited until the two of them left before she

walked out from another door.

Just as the car door opened, a strong hand forcefully pulled Peyton into an embrace.

Chapter **80** It Has Been A Year, And I Wanted **To** Move On.

You don't need to look at Peyton to know who it is. The man in the back seat is wearing a well-tailored suit that perfectly outlines his shoulders and waistline.

The shirt buttons made contact with a point of light, emitting a glow in the dark night, just like the man's aggressive eyes.

Although it was just an outline silhouette, it was highly recognizable.

The scent of cedar on the man's body wafted into her nose. In the cramped backseat, a hint of ambiguity arose for no reason.



She resisted the urge to push away the man, preparing for her upcoming plan.

“Where did you go?” she broke the silence in the car by speaking first.

“When you let go of someone, the benefit is that you no longer pay attention to their every move. You won’t refresh your social media feed every day, or click on their profile to repeatedly check their latest status.”

If it weren’t for Nolan asking someone to pick him up, she wouldn’t have known that Nolan had gone abroad.

“Business trip,” Nolan replied succinctly.

He had intended to mention the matter of Leo Murphy, but he felt that discussing such a topic would dampen the current atmosphere.

She leaned against him, her body warmth radiating through her thighs.

In this cramped space, the intimate and close posture made people’s hearts uncontrollably stir up heat.

He couldn’t wait to do something.

The slender fingertips moved along her tender neck, leaving a trail of increasing warmth wherever they passed.

Finally, it stopped at her brow bone. He carefully examined her cheeks, his voice lacking some coldness, “Are the wounds healed?”

By the light outside, it was possible to see a small scar on her brow ridge. Without careful observation, it was barely visible.

The rough fingertips gently rubbed her wound, and the breath from his thin lips lightly spread across her forehead. “Thank you for what happened that day.”

It was because she saved Chris that Nolan showed rare tenderness towards her.

Peyton suddenly became curious, “What expression would Nolan have

if she killed Chris?”

In short, it wouldn't be as mild as it is now. Just the thought of that day happening, she suddenly had some anticipation.

She really wanted Nolan to experience the feeling of losing a loved one.

She said in a faint tone, “It's nothing, I used to be a mother too.”

The arm wrapped around her waist tightened suddenly, and Peyton continued, “Has Leo Murphy been found?”

There was a trace of worry between Nolan's eyebrows. He did not conceal anything and recounted the whole incident.

“I had offered a reward. Leo Murphy will be found soon.”

These words fell on Peyton's ears like a cunning argument, and she had already anticipated this outcome.

How could he really find Leo Murphy's whereabouts when he was solely focused on wanting to kill Kason Schmitt?

She thought, “The agreement she made with Nolan in the past was just restraining herself.”

“I didn't expect Nolan to act so convincingly.”

Peyton's dilated pupils were filled with mockery.

Not getting her answer, Nolan knew she would be disappointed. He then spoke again to reassure her, “I will find Leo Murphy.”

“Okay.”

Peyton didn't want to argue about this boring topic. She changed the subject voluntarily, “Is it possible for me to attend Chris's birthday party in a couple of days?”

Nolan knew that the death of her child was a wound on her heart. Chris's birthday, however, was the anniversary of her child's passing.

"You..."

Peyton looked up, with the night sky, the twinkling lights of countless homes reflected in her dark pupils. She licked her dry lips and said, "It has been a year, I want to move on."